

NO.2

GENE AUTRY

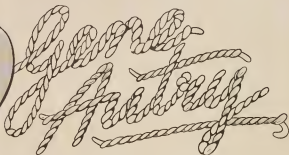
COMICS

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

10¢



64 PAGES OF THRILLS AND ADVENTURE!



HOLLYWOOD'S OUTSTANDING
AMBASSADOR OF GOODWILL.

HE TRAVELS FARTHER AND MAKES
MORE BENEFIT APPEARANCES THAN
ANY OTHER MOTION PICTURE ACTOR.

CHAMP, GENE AUTRY'S
WONDER HORSE, RECEIVES
APPROXIMATELY 500 FAN
LETTERS EVERY WEEK,
ADDRESSED TO HIMSELF.



CHAMP HAS BEEN
RIDDEN UP THE STEPS
OF THE CAPITOL BUILDING
IN WASHINGTON, D.C.

CHAMP WILL HAVE NO WORRIES
ABOUT HIS DECLINING YEARS.
GENE HAS SET ASIDE 10 ACRES
ON HIS RANCH TO BE PLANTED
IN CHOICE ALFALFA. THIS WILL
BE CHAMP'S PASTURE LAND
AFTER HE HAS FINISHED HIS
MOTION PICTURE CAREER--



GENE AUTRY Rides!

By GERALD GERAGHTY & TILL GOODAN

GENE, I WISH YOU AN' TUMBLEWEED WOULD STAY ON.. YOU'RE GOOD COWHANDS

THANKS, BUT WE'LL BE MOVIN' ON BEFORE THAT SISTER OF YOURS GETS TUMBLEWEED HOG-TIED FOR LIFE

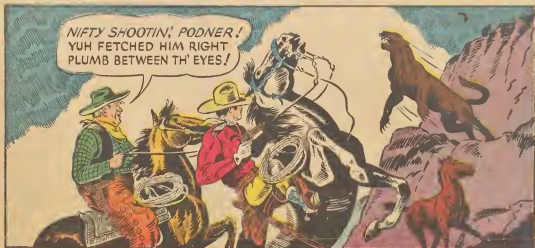
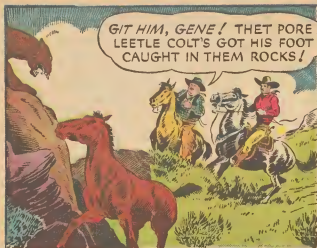
MISS CLEMENTINE, THEM THERE PIES O' YOURN IS ENOUGH TO MAKE A MAN SETTLE DOWN AN' QUIT RAMBLIN'!

WHY, TUMBLEWEED... IS THIS A PROPOSAL?

ALL RIGHT, ROMEO, GET YOUR HORSE SADDLED... WE'RE TRAVELIN'

THET SHORE WAS A CLOST SHAVE, GENE. I COULD MIGHTY NIGH HEAR WEDDIN' BELLS!

LOOK, TUMBLEWEED! A MOUNTAIN LION'S ABOUT TO SPRING ON THAT COLT!



WHEN THE BOYS CAMP THAT EVENING

WAL, DOG MY CATS,
THET THAR COLT'S
FOLLERED US

SURE LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
ADOPTED



WELL, TUMBLEWEED,
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO
BE A MOTHER ?

HIS STUMMICK
IS STICKIN' TO HIS
BACKBONE !



DAD! A BUNCH OF
OUR HORSES HAVE
BEEN STOLEN!

GET LAFE AND
SEE IF YOU CAN
TRAIL THEM



LOOK, BUDDY, SOMEBODY'S
CAMPED IN THAT DRAW

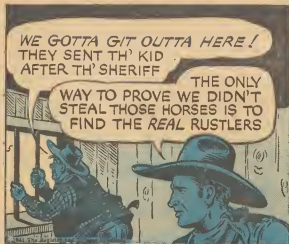
IT MUST BE THE
HORSETHIEVES!
THERE'S MY LITTLE
BAY COLT!

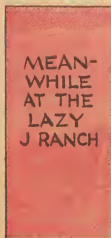
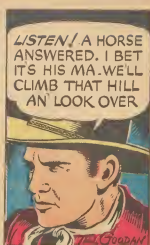


REACH, RUSTLERS! WHERE
DID YOU HIDE THE REST
OF OUR HORSES ?

WE HAVEN'T SEEN ANY
HORSES--THAT COLT
FOLLOWED US INTO
CAMP LAST NIGHT.

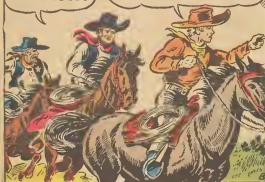






LOOKS LIKE TH'
TRAIL LEADS
INTO THEM
PINNACLES

HEY! I HEAR SHOOTIN'
BEYOND THAT RIDGE!



GIT THAT FELLER,
AUTRY, SHERIFF. HE'S
TH' RINGLEADER!



KEEP DOWN,
TUMBLEWEED,
WE'RE GETTIN'
IT FROM
BOTH SIDES!



BETWEEN TWO FIRES!

THEY KAIN'T DO THIS
TO US, GENE!



HOLD YOUR FIRE, SHERIFF,
THE RUSTLERS ARE
DOWN BELOW



DROP THEM GUNS, BOYS,
WE GOT YOU COVERED!

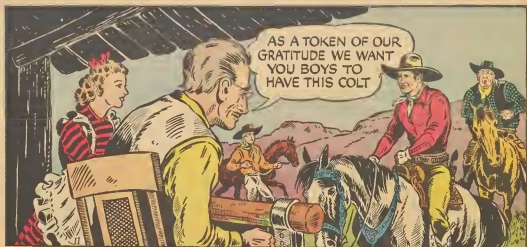
GIT THAT DOUBLE-
CROSSIN' LAFE...
HE'S THE BOSS!

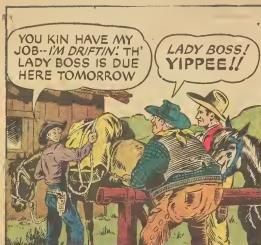


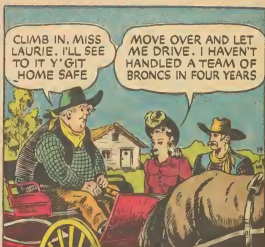


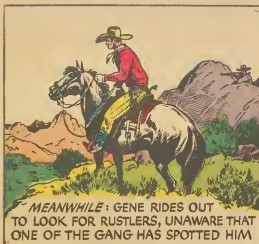
GENE
MAKES A
LIGHTNING
DRAW AND
SHOOTS
THE GUN
OUT OF
LAFE'S
HAND











MEANWHILE: GENE RIDES OUT TO LOOK FOR RUSTLERS, UNAWARE THAT ONE OF THE GANG HAS SPOTTED HIM



A SHOT RINGS OUT!



RIDE HIM LAURIE!

OPEN THE GATE.. WE'RE COMING OUT

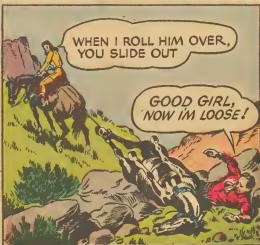


LAURIE MAKES A DISCOVERY, HIGH UP IN THE HEAD OF DEADMAN CANYON



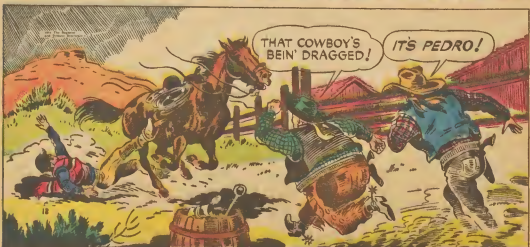
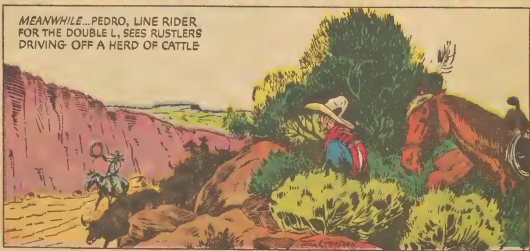
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

SOME BUSHWHACKER TOOK A SHOT AT ME AN' CREASED MY HORSE. WE LANDED UPSIDE DOWN IN THESE ROCKS AN' CAN'T GET UP



WHEN I ROLL HIM OVER, YOU SLIDE OUT

GOOD GIRL, NOW I'M LOOSE!



LOOK, GENE,
HIS BOOT HEEL
COME OFF

COME OFF,
NOTHIN'---
SEE THOSE
KNIFE
SCRATCHES?

SOMEONE PRIED OFF
HIS BOOT HEEL, STUCK
HIS FOOT THROUGH THE
STIRRUP.. THEN
SCARED HIS HORSE.
**PEDRO WAS
MURDERED!**

BACKTRACKING FOR CLUES,
GENE AND TUMBLEWEED
FIND PEDRO'S SOMBRERO

RECKON THIS
HERE'S PEDRO'S
KNIFE, GENE?

IT DOESN'T SEEM
LIKELY WITH THE
INITIALS Z.H. ON IT

SAY, UNCLE JIM, KNOW
ANYBODY ROUND HERE
WHOSE INITIALS ARE Z.H.?

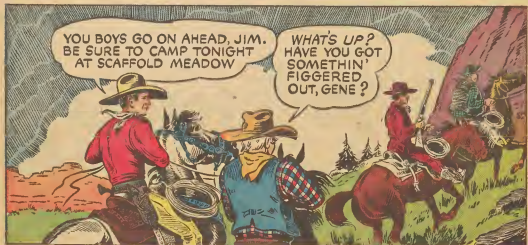
I SHORE DO..
THAT LOW-DOWN
CONNIVIN'
NEIGHBOR
OF OURN, ZEKE
HAMMOND

HE'S BEEN FREEZIN' OUT
ALL TH' SMALL RANCHERS
HEREABOUTS--NOW HE'S
TRYIN' TO BUY MISS LAURIE'S
PLACE BUT SHE WONT SELL

IT'LL BE MIGHTY
HARD TO PIN A
KILLIN' ON A
MAN OF HIS
STANDING--

WHY FOR DO Y' WANTA
RIDE CLEAN OVER TO
HAMMOND'S RANCH?

WE'LL HAVE HIM JOIN
OUR POSSE.. MAYBE
HE'LL DO SOMETHING
TO TIP HIS HAND





HAMMOND'S CONFESSED TO KILLING PEDRO-- HE'S TH' RINGLEADER OF TH' RUSTLER GANG--

THEY'VE BEEN STEALING YOUR CATTLE SÖS YOU'D HAVE TO SELL YOUR RANCH



GENE, WHERE IS TUMBLEWEED-- DID SOMETHING HAPPEN TO HIM?



HERE HE COMES, NOW! WHERE'S YOUR HORSE, TUMBLEWEED?

HECK, I PASSED HIM 'BOUT TWO MILE BACK



AW, YOU DIDN'T SKEER ME FER ONE MINUTE, GENE. I KNEWED IT WUZ YOU ALL TH' TIME



ON THEIR WAY TO TOWN TO BUY PROVISIONS GENE AND TUMBLEWEED NOTE THE SUSPICIOUS ACTIONS OF TWO MEN AT WORK ON THE RAILROAD TRACKS

FUNNY TIME TO BE PULLIN' SPIKES, WHEN TH' TRAIN'S ALMOST DUE

THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE SECTION HANDS TO ME. THEY'RE TRYING TO WRECK THAT TRAIN!



ABOARD THE TRAIN: MAJOR HARTLY AND
HIS DAUGHTER ON THEIR WAY WEST...

THE GEOLOGISTS
REPORT RICH OIL
DEPOSITS ON
THESE INDIAN
LANDS

AND I SUPPOSE
IT'S YOUR JOB,
DADDY, TO SEE
THAT THE
INDIANS GET A
SQUARE DEAL



THE MAJOR'S IN CAR 3--
WHEN SHE CRASHES, GRAB
HIS DISPATCH CASE
AN' GIT GOIN'!



WE'VE GOT TO FLAG-
THAT TRAIN BEFORE
IT HITS THOSE
LOOSENEED RAILS!

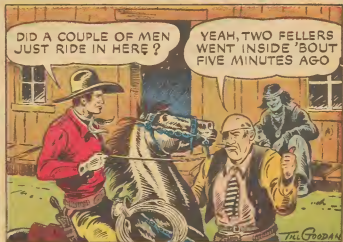
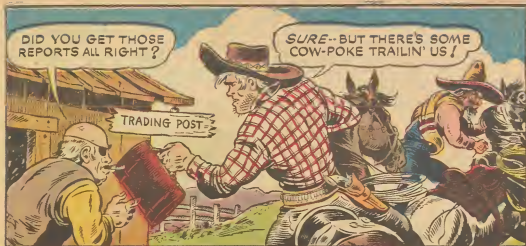
PERVUDIN'
WE GIT
DOWN THIS
BLUFF RIGHT
SIDE UP

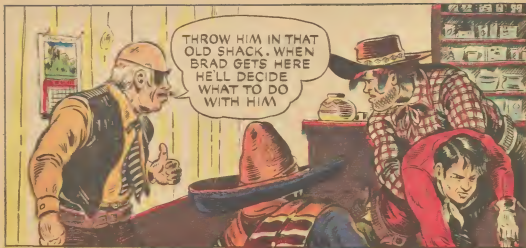


WE CAN'T MAKE IT, TUMBLEWEED,
TRY TO FLAG HER DOWN!









MEANWHILE
BRAD PAYNE
ARRIVES AT
THE TRADING
POST TO
CONFER
WITH HIS
UNSCRUPULOUS
ACCOMPlice
THE
INDIAN
TRADER

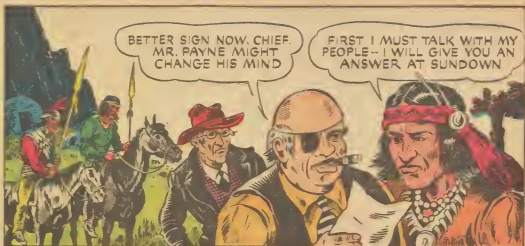
WE'LL HAVE TO CLOSE THE DEAL QUICK,
BEFORE THE INDIANS FIND OUT THERE'S
OIL ON THEIR PROPERTY

THEY NEED GRAZIN'
LAND---WHY DONT
YOU TRADE 'EM
THAT WORTHLESS
SHEEP RANCH
O' YOURN?

TUMBLEWEED PICKS
UP GENE'S TRAIL

HURRY UP THAR,
SLU-FOOT... BETCHA
THET THAR GENE'S
GOT HISSELF IN
'NOTHER JACKPOT





THE FAITHFUL TUMBLEWEED FOLLOWS GENE'S TRAIL TO THE TRADING POST



TUMBLEWEED
FOLLOWS HIS
NOSE AND
DISCOVERS
A SQUAW
PREPARING
A MEAL

AH, G'D AFTERNOON, POCAHONTAS.
D'YE RECKON Y' COULD PERVIDE A
PORE STARVIN' COWBOY WITH
A MEAL?

GO 'WAY
ME FIXUM
GRUB FOR
PALE FACE
CAPTIVE



PALE FACE
CAPTIVE?



TUMBLEWEED
SPIES ON
THE SQUAW
TO LEARN
WHERE THE
"PALE FACE
CAPTIVE" IS
BEING HELD



ENJOY THEES' FOOD, MY FREN,
EET EES THE LAST MEAL
YOU WEE' EVER HAVE!

I CAN'T ENJOY
IT UNLESS YOU
UNTIE MY
HANDS



**GWAN--BEAT IT!
BEFORE I BLOW
YER ROOF OFF**

**DON'T GIT RILED,
PODNER. I WAS JES
SIGHTSEEN!**



**THAT'LL COOL YOU OFF..
NOW GIT OUT AN' DON'T
COME BACK !**



**RECKON I'LL MOSEY OVER TO
THAT CAMPFIRE AN' DRY OUT**



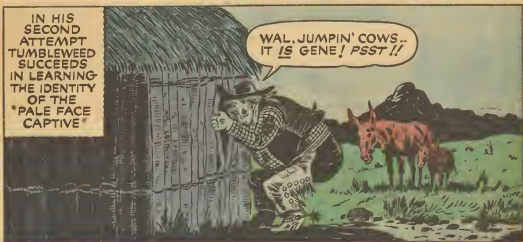
**THIS LAND IS NOT GOOD FOR
SHEEP...IT WOULD BE WISE
TO MAKE THE TRADE**

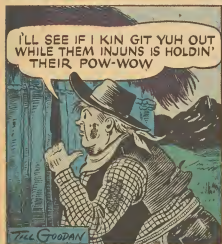
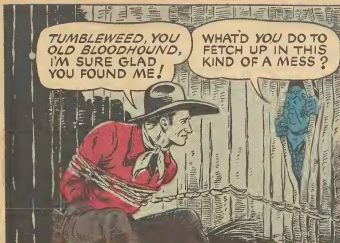
**THEN IT IS AGREED. I
WILL MEET MR. PAYNE
AT SUNDOWN AND
TELL HIM OUR
DECISION**

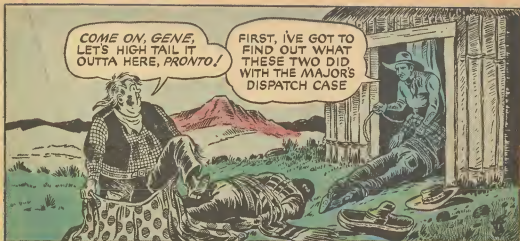


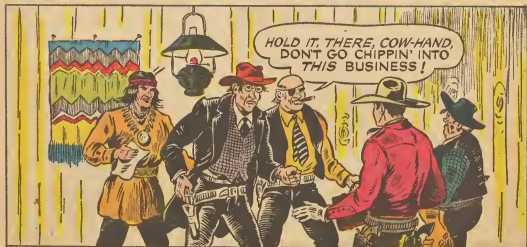
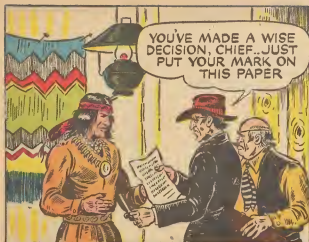
**IN HIS
SECOND
ATTEMPT
TUMBLEWEED
SUCCEEDS
IN LEARNING
THE IDENTITY
OF THE
"PALE FACE
CAPTIVE"**

**WAL, JUMPIN' COWS..
IT IS GENE! PSST !!**

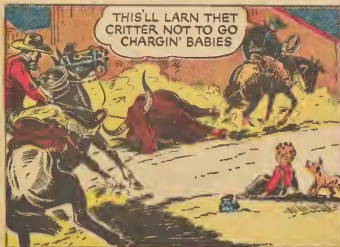
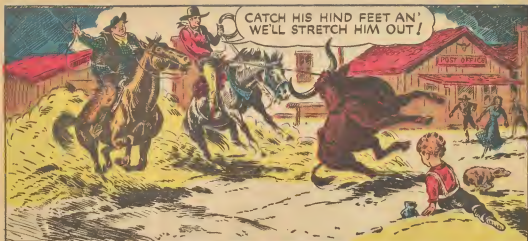


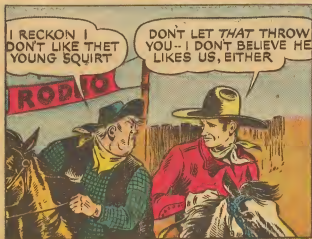
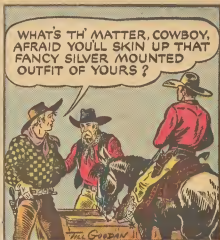
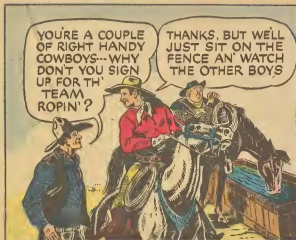












AT THE RODEO GROUNDS

CHAMPION...STEP ON HIM
AN' RIDE HIM AROUND
THE ARENA

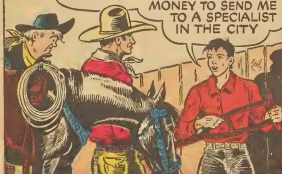
HE'S SURE A SWELL
HORSE, MISTER, WHAT'S
HIS NAME?



SORRY, BUT I CAN'T.. A
BRONC FELL ON ME AN'
PARALYZED ONE
OF MY LEGS



I'M GOIN' TO BE ALL RIGHT..SOON AS
MY DAD AN' BROTHER WIN THIS TEAM
ROPING, THEY'LL HAVE ENOUGH
MONEY TO SEND ME
TO A SPECIALIST
IN THE CITY



NEXT IN THE TEAM ROPING..
HANK AND BILLY BURNS

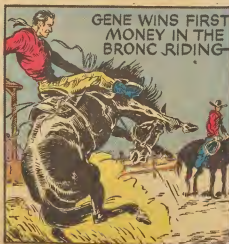
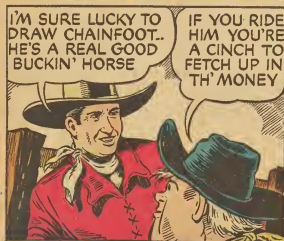
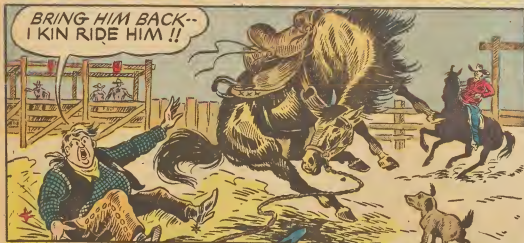


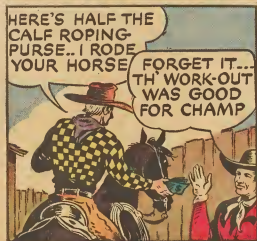
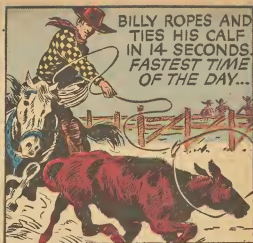
THAT'S MY POP AND
BROTHER NOW..JUST
WATCH THEIR SMOKE

QUICK, BILLY,
SLAP IT ON
HIS HEELS!









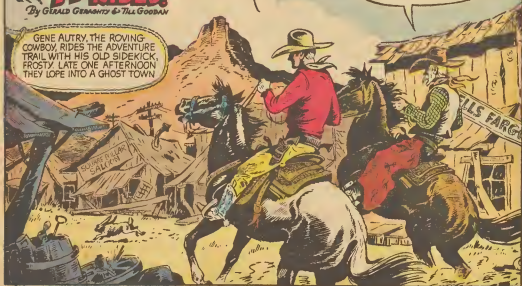
GENE AUTRY RIDES!

By GERALD GERAMITY & TILL GOODMAN

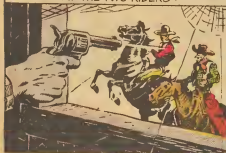
GENE AUTRY, THE ROVING COWBOY, RIDES THE ADVENTURE TRAIL WITH HIS OLD SIDEKICK, FROSTY. LATE ONE AFTERNOON THEY LOPE INTO A GHOST TOWN.

THIS USED TO BE QUITE A PLACE, FROSTY. WHEN THE SILVER MINES WERE RUNNIN' FULL BLAST.

AIN'T NO USE EXPLAININ', GENE. I STILL SAY- IF IT'S A GHOST TOWN, IT'S HAUNTED!



AN UNKNOWN MARKSMAN OPENS FIRE AT THE TWO RIDERS.



GOT HIM, FROSTY. IN THE GUN HAND!

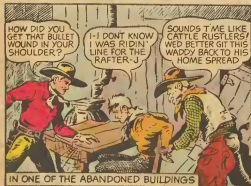
THAT BUSHWHACKER PUT A LEAK IN MY TEN-GALLON SOMBRERO!



HOW DID YOU GET THAT BULLET WOUND IN YOUR SHOULDER?

I-I DON'T KNOW. I WAS RIDIN' LINE FOR THE RAFTER-J.

SOUNDS T'ME LIKE CATTLE RUSTLERS! WED BETTER GIT THIS WADDY BACK TO HIS HOME SPREAD.

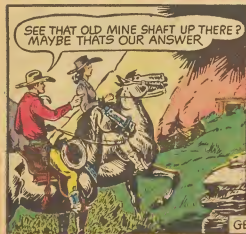
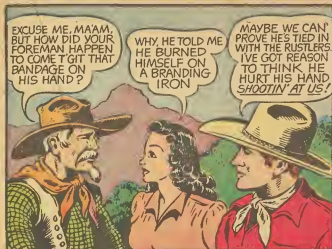


IM FOREMAN HERE AND IM SURE OBLIGED TO YOU FOR BRINGIN' HIM IN.

I'M GLAD WE COULD HELP.

HURRY, LULU, PHONE THE DOCTOR!





GENE TAKES THE TWO LOOKOUTS BY SURPRISE







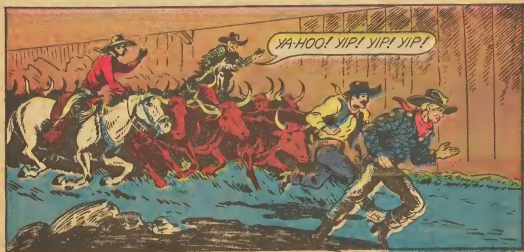
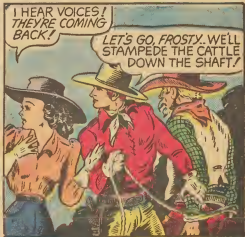
GENE USES HIS HEAD AND FROSTY'S SPURS

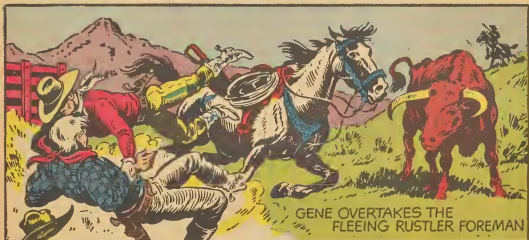
THEM SPURS AIN'T VERY SHARP
BUT MEBBE THEY'LL CUT THE ROPE



I HEAR VOICES!
THEY'RE COMING
BACK!

LET'S GO, FROSTY... WE'LL
STAMPEDE THE CATTLE
DOWN THE SHAFT!





GENE AUTRY RIDES!

By GERALD GENAGHTY & TILL GOODMAN

GENE, I KIN REMEMBER WHEN
THE SIGHT O' THEM GRUBBIN'
SHEEP WOULD DRIVE A GOOD
COWMAN TO HIS SIX-GUNS!

HOLD YOUR TEMPER WHILE I TALK TO
THAT HERDER. THERE'S NO SUCH THING
AS A CATTLE-SHEEP FEUD NOWADAYS



YOU AIN'T FAR FROM THE LAZY-M
RANCH. JIST FOLLER THAT
DRIED-UP STREAM BED



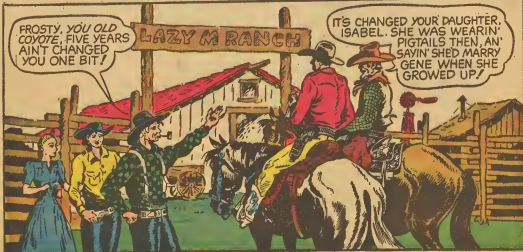
LATER ON
IN THE DAY,
GENE AND
FROSTY
ARRIVE AT
ROD YANCEY'S
LAZY-M-
RANCH



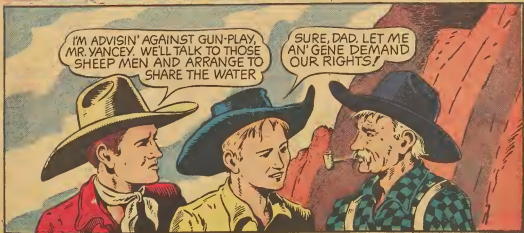
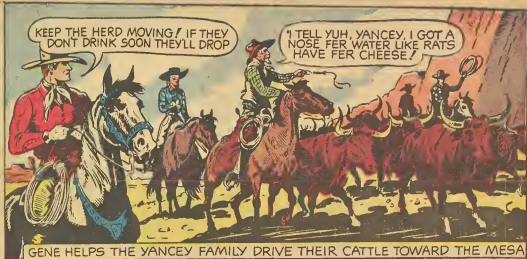
FROSTY, YOU OLD
COYOTE, FIVE YEARS
AIN'T CHANGED
YOU ONE BIT!

LAZY M RANCH

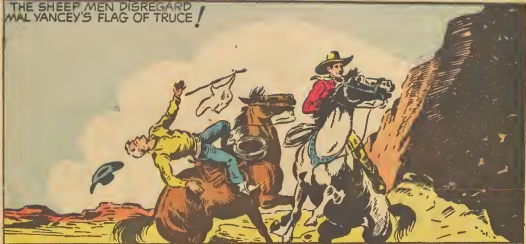
IT'S CHANGED YOUR DAUGHTER,
ISABEL. SHE WAS WEARIN'
PIGTAILS THEN, AN'
SAYIN' SHED MARRY
GENE WHEN SHE
GROWED UP!







THE SHEEP MEN DISREGARD
MAL YANCEY'S FLAG OF TRUCE!



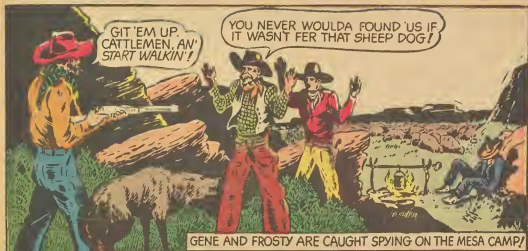
HE'S SHOT UP
KINDA BAD



YES-AND WE CAN THANK YOU
FOR THAT, MR AUTRY - YOU AND YOUR
TALK ABOUT PEACE AND NO GUN-PLAY!

THEY'LL PAY FOR
THIS, FROSTY THE OLD
SHEEP AN' CATTLE WAR
IS ON AGAIN!

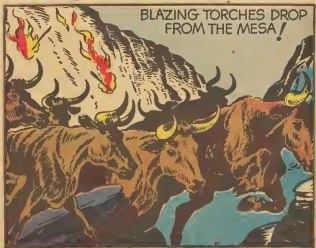




GENE AND FROSTY ARE CAUGHT SPYING ON THE MESA CAMP!

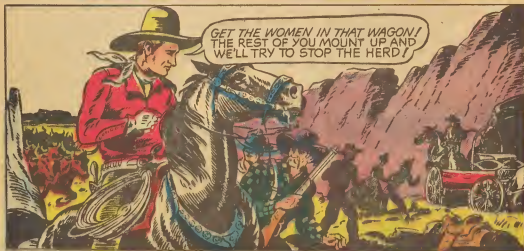


GENE OVERPOWERS THE REMAINING HERDER





GENE RACES THE STAMPEDING
HERD DOWN THE DRAW!



GET THE WOMEN IN THAT WAGON!
THE REST OF YOU MOUNT UP AND
WE'LL TRY TO STOP THE HERD!

GENE HELPS THE CATTLEMEN BRING
THE HERD UNDER CONTROL



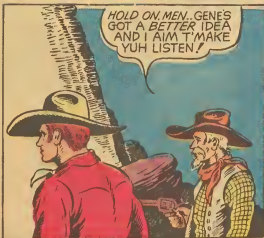
IT'S UP TO US RANCHERS
TO STORM THE MESA AND
TAKE OVER THAT WATER
SUPPLY FOR OUR CATTLE!

COUNT US IN
ON THE FIGHT

WE'RE WITH
YOU, ROD!



HOLD ON, MEN. GENE'S
GOT A BETTER IDEA
AND I AIM T'MAKE
YUH LISTEN!



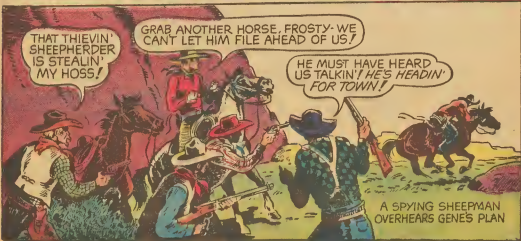
FROSTY AND I FOUND THAT HIDDEN SPRING
ON THE MESA. MY PLAN IS TO FILE CLAIM
AND RUN THOSE SHEEPMEN OUT LEGALLY!



THAT THIEVIN' SHEEPHERDER
IS STEALIN' MY HOSS!

GRAB ANOTHER HORSE, FROSTY- WE
CAN'T LET HIM FILE AHEAD OF US!

HE MUST HAVE HEARD
US TALKIN'! HE'S HEADIN'
FOR TOWN!

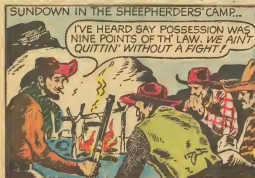


A SPYING SHEEPMAN
OVERHEARS GENE'S PLAN



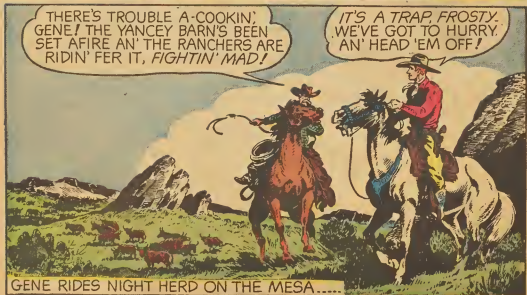
GENE AND THE HARD-RIDING SHEEP-
HERDER RACE HEAD AND HEAD!







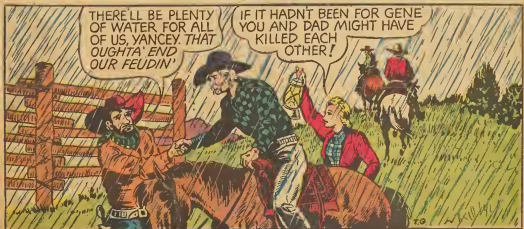
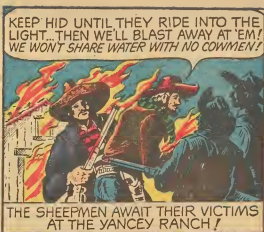
WHEN YOU GET THROUGH
LOOKIN' FOR YOUR GUNS, LINE
UP OVER NEAR THE FIRE!



THERE'S TROUBLE A-COOKIN',
GENE! THE YANCEY BARN'S BEEN
SET AFIRE AN' THE RANCHERS ARE
RIDIN' FER IT, FIGHTIN' MAD!

IT'S A TRAP, FROSTY.
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY.
AN' HEAD 'EM OFF!

GENE RIDES NIGHT HERD ON THE MESA.....



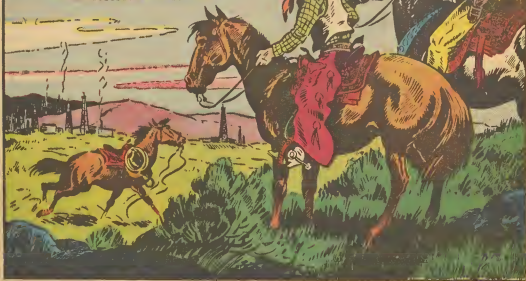
GENE AUTRY RIDES!

By GERALD GERAGHTY & TILL GOODAN

TEXAS! THE TWO ROVING COWBOYS, GENE AUTRY AND OLD FROSTY, RIDE INTO THE LONE STAR STATE...AND A NEW ADVENTURE!

YEAH, IT'S PURTY COUNTRY, GENE, BUT I'D LIKE IT BETTER IF I OWNED FIVE OR SIX O' THEM OIL WELLS!

LOOK- FROSTY, SOMEBODY'S HORSE IS RUNNIN' LOOSE!



GO GIT HIM, GENE. HE CAN'T OUT-RUN CHAMP!







WE'RE GETTING RID OF THOSE
TWO MEN ELLEN HIRED... I DON'T
WANT THEM AROUND!



GENE! MISS ELLEN'S ON
HER WAY TO TOWN ----
PLANNIN' TO SELL OUT
TO HER PARTNER!

THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF,
FROSTY.. THAT FELLOW HILLMAN
KNOWS THERE'S OIL
ON THIS LAND!

SHOOTIN' IN THE
AIR DIDN'T STOP
HER - SHE THINKS
WE'RE BANDITS

COME ON, CHAMP,
WE'VE GOT TO
STOP THAT
BUCKBOARD!



I'M SORRY, MISS, BUT THIS
WAS THE ONLY WAY
I COULD STOP YOU!



I HAVE REASON TO KNOW THERE'S
OIL ON YOUR PROPERTY SOMEWHERE
NEAR SHADOW ROCK



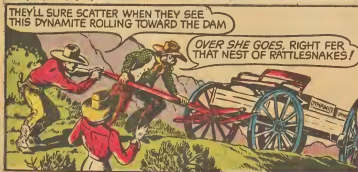
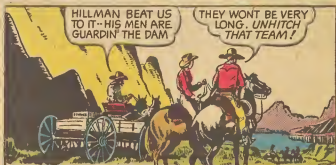
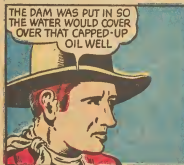
MY UNCLE LEFT SOME PAPERS
TELLING ABOUT A CAPPED-
UP OIL WELL, BUT WE'VE
NEVER BEEN ABLE
TO FIND IT



PERHAPS THIS NEW
WATER RESERVOIR HAS
COVERED ALL TRACE
OF THE OIL WELL

GET TO ONE SIDE AND
DON'T LOOK BACK. THERE'S
SOMEBODY ON THAT
ROCK BEHIND US!

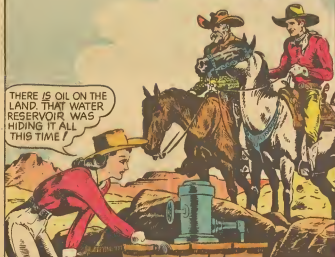




MA'AM, YOU BEEN PARTNERS WITH A SIDE WINDIN' BACK BITIN' RATTLESNAKE!

LET'S HEAD FOR THE RANCH HOUSE FROSTY. HILLMAN IS SURE TO MAKE A GET-AWAY!

THERE IS OIL ON THE LAND. THAT WATER RESERVOIR WAS HIDING IT ALL THIS TIME!



YOU WAS RIGHT, GENE... ELLEN'S PARTNER IS PULLIN' STAKES!

HOLD YOUR FIRE, FROSTY. HE MAY LEAD US TO THE MISSING FOREMAN

THE TRAIL LEADS ACROSS THE BORDER



NEARING THE DESERT HIDE-OUT ..

THERE'S A HALF BREED GUARDIN' THAT FOREMAN YOU'LL NEVER GET NEAR HIM!

WE'LL FIX THAT YOU'RE TAKIN' US IN AS PRISONERS--WITH AN EMPTY GUN!



SO, SENIOR HILLMAN MAKE THEE MONKEY FROM THEE FELLOW AUTRY, EH?



GENE MAKES A FAST DRAW AND COVERS THE SURPRISED HALF BREED...

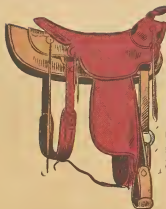
YOU HEARD ME--WE'RE TURNIN' YOU OVER TO THE MEXICAN AUTHORITIES!

HANK, MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO TIE UP THIS LOUD-MOUTHED TAMALES FER US



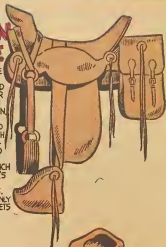
WE'LL BE LOPIN' ALONG INTO THE SUNSET, WITH OUR SHADOWS HERDIN' US ALONG



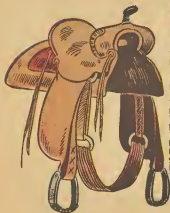


ROPING SADDLE

THE ROPING SADDLE WAS DESIGNED FOR SPEED IN COMPETITIVE ROPING. THE LOW, FLAT CANTLE AND WIDE FLAT-BOTTOMED SEAT ENABLE THE ROPER TO DISMOUNT QUICKLY WHEN ROPING AGAINST TIME. IT IS USUALLY "DOUBLED-RIGGED"—THAT IS, HAS BOTH A FRONT AND BACK "CINCH" OR GIRTH.



THE MEXICAN SADDLE HAS A MEDIUM HEIGHT CANTLE AND NARROW "FORK" OR POMMEL WITH AN EXTRA LARGE HORN. THE TREE IS USUALLY PAINTED WOOD AND IS NOT COVERED WITH LEATHER. THE STIRRUPS ARE COVERED WITH "TAPADEROS" LEATHER HOODS WHICH PROTECT THE RIDER'S FEET WHEN RIDING THROUGH CACTUS. IT GENERALLY HAS ONLY ONE CINCH WHICH SETS FAR FORWARD.



BRONC SADDLE

THE BRONC SADDLE HAS A HIGH CANTLE AND HIGH, WIDE FORK OR POMMEL. THE BRONC RIDER USES A SHORT STIRRUP, THROWS HIS KNEES FORWARD AND UNDER THE WIDE FORK, PRESSING BACKWARD AGAINST THE HIGH CANTLE. IT HAS ONE CINCH AND A REAR "FLANK-STRAP." THE STIRRUPS ARE THE NARROW "OX-BOW" TYPE.



THE COWBOY WEARS THE BIG FELT HAT TO PROTECT HIM IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER. THE WIDE BRIM SHADES HIS FACE FROM THE SUN AND SHEDS THE RAIN. THE HIGH CROWN IS COOLER IN HOT WEATHER.

THE COWBOY BOOT HAS A HIGH HEEL TO PREVENT THE FOOT FROM GOING THROUGH A STIRRUP. IT IS ALSO USED TO GOOD ADVANTAGE BY THE COWBOY WHEN HE IS ROPING ON FOOT IN A CORRAL. HE BRACES HIMSELF AGAINST THE ROPE AND STICKS THE SMALL HIGH HEELS INTO THE GROUND TO PREVENT SLIPPING.





BAT WING CHAPS

THE "BAT WING" CHAPS ARE LEATHER "WRAP-AROUND" TYPE LEGGINGS WHICH ARE WORN AS A PROTECTION AGAINST RAIN OR BRUSH. THEY ARE THE MOST POPULAR TYPE, BEING EASY TO PUT ON OR TAKE OFF, THEY FASTEN WITH SMALL SNAPS AND RINGS UNDER THE WING.



SHOTGUN OR STOVEPIPE CHAPS

THE "SHOTGUN" OR "STOVEPIPE" CHAPS ARE A "CLOSED-LEG" CHAP WHICH IS ALSO WORN TO PROTECT THE RIDER FROM RAIN OR BRUSH. THEY ARE LACED DOWN THE SIDE AND USUALLY FRINGED AT THE SEAM.

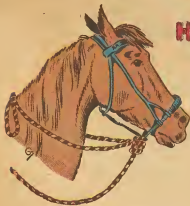
ANGORA OR HAIR CHAPS

THE ANGORA OR "HAIR" CHAPS ARE THE "CLOSED-LEG" TYPE AND ARE MADE OF ANGORA GOAT SKINS. THEY ARE USED IN THE NORTHERN "COW-COUNTRY" AND WERE DESIGNED ESPECIALLY FOR WARMTH. MANY YEARS AGO THE COWBOYS WORE "HAIR" CHAPS MADE OF BUFFALO OR BEAR SKINS AND TURNED THEM INSIDE-OUT WITH THE HAIR ON THE INSIDE AS A PROTECTION IN EXTREMELY COLD WEATHER.



ARMITAS OR CHINKS

THE "ARMITAS" OR "CHINKS" ARE ANOTHER TYPE OF CHAPS, WORN FOR PROTECTION. THEY ARE SHORTER THAN THE OTHER TYPES AND ARE CUT MUCH LIKE A BLACKSMITH'S APRON AND ARE FRINGED ALL AROUND. THEY FASTEN BY MEANS OF NARROW LEATHER STRAPS AROUND THE COWBOY'S LEGS.



HACKAMORE

THE HACKAMORE IS A BRAIDED RAWHIDE NOSE BAND USED BY COWBOYS IN BREAKING COLTS. THE REINS ARE USUALLY HAIR ROPE OR SOFT COTTON ROPE TIED TO THE HACKAMORE UNDER THE HORSE'S JAW.



LARIAT

THE MOST COMMONLY USED LARIAT IS A THREE STRAND, HARD-TWISTED MANILA ROPE ABOUT THIRTY FEET LONG. IN SOME PARTS OF THE WEST THE BRAIDED RAWHIDE ROPE IS USED. IT IS USUALLY FROM 50 TO 60 FEET IN LENGTH. IN MEXICO THE MAGUEY ROPE IS POPULAR. IT IS MADE OF FIBER FROM THE MAGUEY PLANT.

Team Ropers





THE TEAM ROPERS LEAVE THE BARRIER WHEN THE STEER CROSSES THE "FOUL LINE." THE ROPERS ARE ALLOWED TWO THROWS AT THE STEER'S HEAD AND MUST RETIRE FROM THE ARENA IF BOTH THROWS ARE MISSES. IF THE STEER IS CAUGHT BY THE HEAD, THE "HEELER" ATTEMPTS TO CATCH THE STEER'S HEELS OR BACK FEET. THE "HEELER" IS ALLOWED TWO "LOOPS" OR THROWS.



IF THE STEER IS CAUGHT, THE TEAM ROPERS RIDE TO THE END OF THEIR ROPES AND FACE THE STEER. THIS IS A "TIME" EVENT, FROM THE TIME THE STEER CROSSES THE "FOUL LINE" UNTIL THE FLAGMAN DROPS HIS FLAG, SIGNIFYING A FAIR CATCH. THE ROPERS ARE PENALIZED TEN SECONDS FOR "BREAKING THE BARRIER," OR FIVE SECONDS FOR CATCHING ONLY ONE HIND FOOT.



TILL GOODWIN

Bronc Rider



THE RIDERS DRAW FOR THEIR HORSES. NO BRIDLE IS USED -- ONLY A HALTER OR HACK-AMORE WITH ONE REIN. THE SADDLE MUST BE A REGULATION "ASSOCIATION TREE." THE RIDER LEAVES THE CHUTE WITH BOTH FEET IN THE STIRRUPS AND BOTH SPURS AGAINST THE HORSE'S SHOULDERS. THE SPURS HAVE DULL OR ROUNDED ROWELS AND CANNOT CUT THE HORSE. RIDER MUST "RAKE" THE HORSE AND KEEP HIS FEET MOVING. RIDER WILL BE DISQUALIFIED FOR ANY OF THE FOLLOWING OFFENSES:



"TIGHT LEGGING" THE HORSE OR "COASTING" WITH FEET AGAINST THE HORSE'S SHOULDERS, CHANGING HANDS ON REIN, LOSING STIRRUP, TOUCHING HAT OR ANY PART OF HORSE WITH FREE HAND, "PULLING LEATHER," OR BEING BUCKED OFF.



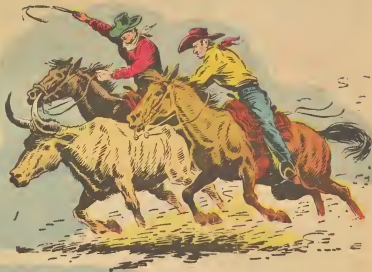
THE COWBOY RIDES FOR TEN SECONDS TO THE JUDGE'S DECISION. HE MAY THEN "PULL LEATHER," "HANG ON TO THE HORSE'S MANE OR PROTECT HIMSELF IN ANY WAY UNTIL TAKEN OFF THE HORSE BY THE "PICK-UP MAN."

TRAIL GOODWIN

Steer Wrestler

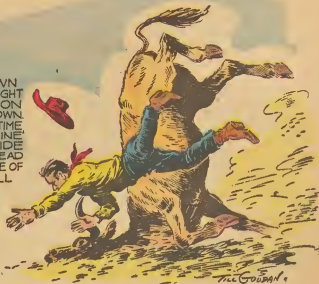


THE CONTESTANT AND HIS ASSISTANT, CALLED A "HAZER," LEAVE THE BARRIER WHEN THE STEER CROSSES THE "FOUL LINE." THE "HAZER" ATTEMPTS TO KEEP THE STEER RUNNING STRAIGHT AHEAD.



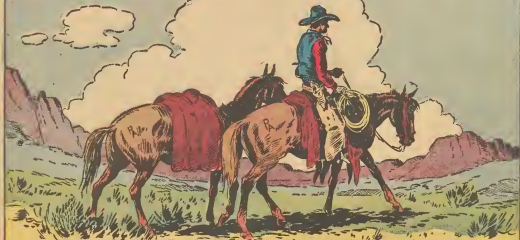
THE STEER WRESTLER LEAPS FROM HIS HORSE, GRABS THE STEER BY THE HORNS, AND AFTER BRINGING IT TO A STOP, TWISTS IT DOWN.

IF THE STEER IS KNOCKED DOWN OR THROWN BEFORE BEING BROUGHT TO A STOP, IT MUST BE LET UP ON ALL FOUR FEET AND THEN THROWN. THIS IS A "TIME" EVENT, FROM THE TIME THE STEER CROSSES THE "FOUL LINE" UNTIL IT IS LYING FLAT ON ITS SIDE WITH ALL FOUR FEET OUT AND HEAD STRAIGHT. IT IS CONSIDERED ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL COWBOY SPORTS.



THE GOODMAN

Pack Horses



PACK HORSES ARE USED EXTENSIVELY IN CERTAIN SECTIONS OF RANGE COUNTRY WHERE THERE ARE NO ROADS AND THE TERRAIN IS SO ROUGH THAT A 'CHUCK-WAGON' CANNOT BE USED. THESE RANCHES ARE KNOWN BY THE COWBOYS AS 'GREASY SACK' OUTFITS, BECAUSE ALL EQUIPMENT DURING THE ROUND-UP IS CARRIED BY PACK HORSES, AND THE FOOD, SUCH AS COFFEE, FLOUR, SUGAR, SALT, ETC., IS PACKED IN CLOTH SACKS THAT HAVE BEEN COATED WITH PARAFFIN TO PROTECT THE CONTENTS FROM RAIN.

ALMOST ALL COWBOYS HAVE AN EXTRA HORSE WHICH THEY USE FOR A PACK HORSE OR 'BED-HORSE'. THE COWBOY ROLLS HIS EXTRA CLOTHING AND EQUIPMENT IN HIS BED-ROLL WHEN DRIFTING AROUND THE COUNTRY FROM ONE OUTFIT TO ANOTHER. MANY MOUNTAIN RANCHES USE PACK HORSES TO CARRY FENCE POSTS AND BARB-WIRE, WHEN BUILDING FENCES IN ROUGH COUNTRY THAT CANNOT BE REACHED WITH A WAGON.





GENE AUTRY HAS ASSEMBLED THE LARGEST HERD OF GENUINE TEXAS LONGHORN STEERS IN THE WORLD FOR HIS FLYING-A RANCH RODEO. THERE ARE LESS THAN 500 OF THESE ANIMALS IN EXISTENCE AND GENE NOW HAS 55 OF THEM---

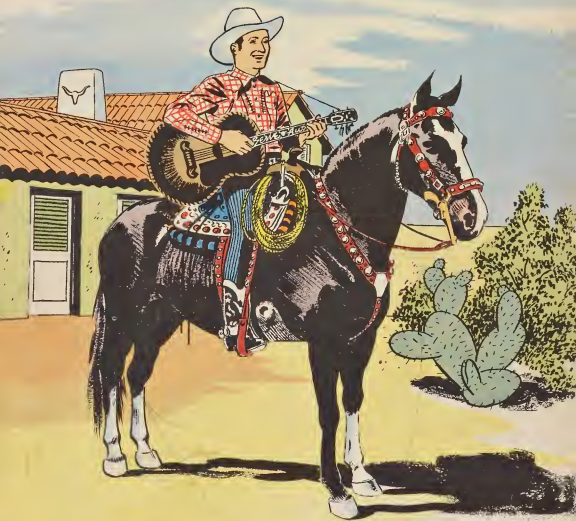
GENE AND CHAMPION PARADED BEFORE 750,000 PEOPLE IN DUBLIN, IRELAND IN 1939.



GENE'S HORSE, CHAMPION, HAS MADE THIRTY TRANSCONTINENTAL CROSSINGS, ONE IN AN AIRPLANE, AND CROSSED THE ATLANTIC OCEAN IN A FREIGHTER---



MISS BETTY GOODAN, CHAMPION COWGIRL OF CALIFORNIA FOR 1941, AND WINNER OF THE COWGIRL CONTEST AT THE 1941 WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP RODEO IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK, IS THE 18 YEAR OLD DAUGHTER OF TILL GOODAN, ARTIST WHO DRAWS THESE PICTURES. SHE IS A REGULAR MEMBER OF THE GENE AUTRY FLYING-A RANCH RODEO TROUPE, AND IN ADDITION TO BEING AN EXPERT HORSEWOMAN AND DANCER, IS A TALENTED ARTIST HERSELF, DRAWING ALL PICTURES OF GIRLS IN THIS BOOK.



drawing: miki • pencils: Bower/Band's

THE TEEN TITANS

Guardian.com

comicwonderer edit



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